

winter moon

veronica seddon 1937-2019

news came
at the close of day
I walked
warm city streets
under the glow
of a waning moon

the thought of you
made me smile
despite the loss
sudden and sad

this sense of peace
typifies the way
you always
made me feel
my stride confident
because of you

it never mattered
the generations
spanning our friendship
we were kindred spirits
held in mutual regard

I loved to visit
your home
reassuringly familiar
in an ever changing world
a haven of creative calm
space to think and be still

I wrote poems
in the back room
you kept them all

we drank pre-dinner gin
and shared food
I felt forever blessed
to sit at the round table
graced with gathered stones

there were years
of early morning swims
fruit for breakfast
and walks in the park
time seemed to stand still
when we sat talking
surrounded always
by your amazing art

it's hard to fathom
the depth of you
you gave so much
despite dark times
you shone bright
as radiant as
this winter moon
with its promise
of spring